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# Pinkie Pie



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## Chapter 1 by thepinkdolphin

Pinkie Pie is the evil leader of the world.

## Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



Parties raged on for weeks at a time, their inhabitants forced to dance until the punch ran dry and their feet bled.

And Celestia save you if you didn't RSVP.

## Chapter 3 by SaintSayaka



But that is the story of one pony, who was rather late to everything. His name was Slow Poke, and had this been a different time or place, he would have been quite the amiable pony.

Right now, however, he is bleeding to death in a ditch.

The earth ponies under the hoof of Emperor Pinkie were swift in their delivery of her request, but did not bother to see it through to the end. With three thick gashes in his neck, they felt as if there was no need to. Talk of what housewarming gifts to bring to their mistress' latest affair

filled their lips as they left the poor folk for dead.

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## Chapter 4 by Shadestorm

Which would have happened, had Shade not found him first.

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Shade's body is inconsistent, made of shadow. Pinkie found her once, when Shade was in her flesh-and-blood form, and nearly killed her. That was before Pinkie had ruled the world.

The way Shade survived was by taking a bit of Pinkie into herself, and in this case, it was Pinkie's current form. Now Pinkie only had Pinkamena left.

So. Back to Slow Poke.

Shade was drifting on a gust of wind, thinking about the last pony she had seen killed by Pinkie's forces. The pony had been an orange stallion that had tried to escape a party. No. THE party. Where ponies danced until they died on their feet, and more were just brought in. It had been raging for 24 years.

Why do I keep getting sidetracked?

Well, it is a good thing Slow Poke isn't one to die in silence. He screamed when he was grabbed. Which alerted Shade to his situation.

"Ahh!"

Shade instantly formed into something resembling an Alicorn. "Not this time, Pinkie," she threatened, and swooped for the fight.

When she got there, Slow Poke was already bleeding out, and the ponies were long gone.

"I have to take something from you to save you," Shade explained, "and I don't want you to end up missing it. What do you want me to take?" She said hurriedly.

"My... slowness... no... uh... "

"Ah great, you can't decide. Here-" Shade said, and took the injuries on his feet. Slow Poke's feet were now good as new, and the slashes on his neck were only scars.

"Oh... thank you," said Slow Poke.

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"Alright, I need to go. YOU however, should be happy to find out that you are dead!" Shade looked at Slow for a second.

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Frightened into motion, Slow jumped out of the ditch and started home. Shade went in pursuit of the earth ponies. Shade couldn't wait for the bloodbath that would soon ensue as she drained the bodies and spread the blood.

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